

Good Morning 460

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch
With the co-operation of the Office of Admiral (Submarines)

Bed-Time Picture for Brother Robert Massey

YOUR sister Betty was reading a bedtime story to little Janet when I called at 132 Poole Crescent, Harborne, Birmingham, Submariner Robert Massey. Michael was also in his pyjamas ready for bed. The two children were not the only ones listening to the story; Mum and Dad were very interested.

Betty is now licking Dad at darts. She hopes to be in the Darts League at her factory. She is also writing to a sailor, and, by what she says, it's quite a love affair. Before you come home you must get a big black doll for Janet. She keeps telling everyone you are bringing one home for her!



Monty, Look You

TIME and again Wales seems to find links with notable war events and personalities. Some time back someone proved that Marshal Timoshenko had Welsh associations!

Now there is a link with the great "Monty." Here they are for what they are worth; two co-incidences between the invasions of 1066 and 1944.

William the Conqueror came from Caen, in Normandy, which he founded to invade Britain in 1066. The ancient church of St. Etienne contains the tombs of William and his Queen.

Roger de Montgomery, who is said to have led the Norman right wing at Hastings, took his name from Montgomery, his ancestral home in the Department of Calvados, in Normandy, of which Caen is the capital.

Roger, in turn, gave his name to the town of Montgomery, in North Wales, where he built the first castle in 1072, on being appointed Lieutenant of the Marches. The family of General Mont-

gomery, commander of the Allied invasion forces, trace their pedigree to these Norman times and to the earlier General Montgomery of the 11th century. History has thus gone full circle.

ANOTHER SON.

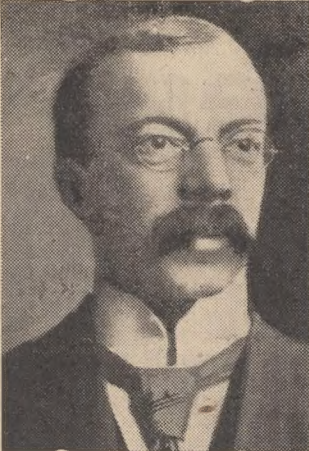
THE first car ever seen in Wales was owned by the late Mr. Tom Lewis, for many years secretary of the Crickhowell Agricultural Society. He bought it from a friend in London and it was put on a train for Newport.

Mr. Lewis was there to meet it, and he drove it to his native town. But outside the station he found he was in a dilemma. Police regulations at that time demanded motorists should go slow motion to comply with the law regarding mechanically propelled vehicles.

So he engaged a man to walk ahead of the car carrying a red flag. That was about 40 years ago.

J. Robinson John Merchant 55 Canada Lucie
W. Robinson Fils. Sans 16. id. id.

"Mr. and Master Robinson" sign Ship's Passenger List



Dr. Crippen

Crippen—Radio's No. 1

Stuart Martin tells "What Crook Forgot"



Guild later and said she had died in California. He put a death notice in a music-hall weekly paper. He wore mourning. But on February 20 he and Miss Le Neve went to a dance, and it was seen that she was wearing some of Belle Elmore's jewellery.

By March 12, Crippen had taken Le Neve with him to live at Hilldrop Crescent. Belle Elmore's friends began to talk. Was she really dead? Could Crippen afford to run two homes? The suspicions that grew from these questions assumed such proportions that by June the police were making inquiries.

It was on July 11 that Inspector Dew, having gone to Crippen's office for some more information, discovered they had left. Suspicion was now thoroughly aroused. The house was again searched. After two days Dew discovered a loose brick in the cellar. He lifted it up. He dug down. Human remains were found.

I wish it had been anybody but him. I fear the worst.

What he feared came all right. But not even Muir could say where the head of Belle Elmore was. Nobody ever knew, nobody ever found out. It was surmised that the head of the dead woman had been taken away by Crippen and thrown into the English Channel.

As for proof that the body was that of Belle Elmore, here was another thing that Crippen forgot. His wife had had an abdominal operation. The scar remained as scars do.

And one piece of flesh that had been rescued from that grave of horror in the cellar showed a scar of a surgical operation.

Moreover, Belle Elmore had been in the habit of dyeing her hair. A six-inch lock of hair was found in the cellar, bound up in a curler.

But how had Crippen killed his wife? Evidence was given that he had purchased a certain amount of hyoscine, a drug then hardly known. It was declared that he had given her a dose of that.

Maybe you know Crippen's defence. He denied giving the drug. He admitted that some of his remedies to his patients contained hyoscine; but when pressed he could not give the names of the patients, and he said he had no hyoscine left, it all went out in the preparations.

He hadn't much chance, really. There were a lot of other details. But Crippen persisted in saying that the human remains were not those of his wife. Whose were they, then?

I believe that when the late Sir Marshall Hall was consulted he suggested that the best defence would be for Crippen to admit that the body was his wife's and that he had accidentally given her an overdose of hyoscine. But Crippen would not have that defence. He stuck to his story.

The stupidity of it all! Why, if his wife was getting so repugnant to him and so bullying, did he not leave her? He did not need to kill her.

But he did kill her, and then ran away. And he went to his doom saying he was innocent, which was absurd.



Ethel le Neve

On July 8, Inspector Dew, with Sergeant Mitchell, visited Crippen at his place of business. Crippen was quite calm. He admitted that the story of his wife's death was untrue. She had, he said, gone to Chicago to join a man friend there. But he (Crippen) had invented the story of her death "to avoid scandal."

The officers visited every part of the house. Everything was in order.

But Crippen broke under the strain. He and Miss Le Neve quit in a hurry, after Crippen tried to explain his absence to certain people by writing letters to say he would be away for "some time."

Where he and Miss Le Neve actually went was to Antwerp. There a passage was booked for "Mr. and Master Robinson" for Quebec on the S.S. "Montrose." Le Neve had had her hair cropped like a boy's and posed as Crippen's son.



Belle Elmore

This was the first time in history that radio was used to trail a criminal. And Crippen forgot that radio might be an ally to his pursuers!

The message came to Scotland Yard. Inspector Dew rushed across the Atlantic by fast ship, due to arrive in Canada before the Montrose. Messages were sent to the skipper of the "Montrose" how to act, to keep the two suspects in play.

Dew got to Canada first, came out with the pilot boat and boarded the ship. He found the two in the captain's cabin, having a friendly chat. They and the captain had got on well together during the voyage.

And Dew said, as he opened the door and saw Crippen: "You are under arrest."

They brought them both back to London, and they tried Crippen at the Central Criminal Court. The prosecution had to prove two important points. They had to say that the human remains were those of Belle Elmore. They had to show that her death was caused by Crippen's act.

Mr. (then) R. D. Muir, senior counsel for the Treasury, led for the prosecution. He was a formidable prosecutor. I was told that when Crippen heard who was to lead the case against him, he exclaimed, "That is unfortunate for me."



Capt. Kendall

Your letters are welcome! Write to "Good Morning" c/o Press Division, Admiralty, London, S.W.1



"But, Sarge, she said, 'couldn't I make myself useful instead of standin' 'ere doin' nothin'!"

The Genie who ravished a Princess

THE story of the first calender being finished, the second calender began, addressing his speech to Zobeide.

To show you, he said, by what strange accident I became blind of the right eye, I must of necessity give you the whole account of my life.

I was scarce past my infancy, when the king my father (for you must know, madam, I am a prince by birth) perceived that I was endowed with a great deal of sense, and spared nothing that was proper for improving it; he employed all the men in his dominions, that excelled in arts and sciences, to be constantly about me.

Fame did me more honour than I deserved; for she had not only spread the renown of my parts through all the dominions of the king my father, but carried it as far as the Indian court, whose potent monarch, desirous to see me, sent an ambassador with rich presents, to demand me of my father, who was extremely glad of this embassy for several reasons: he was persuaded that nothing could be more commendable in a prince of my age, than to travel, and see foreign courts; so I departed with the ambassador.

When we had travelled about a month we discovered at a distance a great cloud of dust, and after that we saw very soon fifty horsemen, well armed, that were robbers, coming towards us at full gallop.

As we had ten horses laden with baggage and other presents, that I was to carry to the Indian sultan from the king my father, and as my retinue was but small, you may easily judge that these robbers came boldly up to us. They surrounded and fell upon us.

I defended myself as long as I could; but finding myself wounded, and seeing the ambassador, with his servants and mine lying on the ground, I separated myself from the crowd, made use of what strength was yet remaining in my horse, who was very much wounded, and rode away as fast as he could carry me; but he happening all of a sudden to fall under me, by weariness and loss of blood, he died immediately.

I got rid of him in a trice; and

QUIZ for today

1. Squill is a small pill, fish, plant, drink, pen, bird?
2. What are the common names of (a) sea-bat, (b) sea-calf, (c) sea-cob, (d) sea-lintie?
3. How many kings of England have there been from William I to George VI inclusive?
4. What part of Europe is exactly opposite to New Zealand on a globe of the world?
5. In what sciences are the following names famous? (a) Jung, (b) Gilbert, (c) Hipparchus.
6. All the following are real words except one; which is it? Sarong, Serang, Sarock, Serac, Serai.

Answers to Quiz in No. 459

1. Italian coin.
2. Thresher shark.
3. Shallop is a light boat; shallot is an onion.
4. Shin bone.
5. Malacca Strait.
6. Scissant.

The THOUSAND and ONE NIGHTS



finding that I was not pursued, it made me judge the robbers were not willing to quit the booty they had got.

When I had bound up my wound, which was not dangerous, I marched on the rest of the day, and arrived at the foot of a mountain, where I perceived a passage into a cave: I went in, and stayed there that night with little satisfaction, after I had eaten some fruits that I gathered by the way. I continued my journey for several days following, without finding any place of abode; but after a month's time I came to a large town well inhabited. I entered into the town to inform myself where I was, and addressed myself to a tailor that was at work in his shop.

The tailor listened with attention to my words; but after I had done speaking instead of giving me any consolation, he augmented my sorrow.

Take heed, says he, how you discover to any person what you have declared to me; for the prince of this country is the greatest enemy that the king your father has, and he will certainly do you some mischief when he comes to hear of your being in this city.

I returned the tailor thanks for his good advice, and assured him that his favours should never be forgotten by me; and as he believed I could not but be hungry, he caused them to bring me something to eat, and offered me at the same time a lodging in his house, which I accepted.

The day following the tailor brought me a rope, a hatchet, and a short coat, and recommended me to some poor people that gained their bread by cutting firewood, that they might take me into their company.

They conducted me to the wood; and the first day I brought in as much upon my head as brought me half a piece of gold, which is the money of that country; for though the wood is not far distant from the town, yet it was very scarce there, by reason that few or none would be at the trouble to go and cut it. I gained a good sum of money in a short time, and repaid my tailor what he had advanced for me.

I continued this way of living for a whole year; and one day, when by chance I had gone farther into the wood than usual, I happened to light on a very pleasant place, where I began to cut down wood; and in pulling up the root of a tree, I espied an iron ring fastened to a trap-door of the same metal.

I took away the earth that covered it, and, having lifted it up, saw stairs, down which I went with my axe in my hand.

When I was come to the bottom of the stairs, I found myself in a large palace. I went forward along a gallery supported by pillars of jasper, the bases and chapters of massy gold. This palace was as light as if it had been above ground; and, looking around, I saw a lady of noble and free air, coming towards me.

Being desirous to spare the lady the trouble to come to me, I made haste to meet her; and, as I was saluting her with a low bow, she asked me, What are you? a man or a genie? A man, madam, said I: I have no correspondence with genies.

By what adventure, said she, fetching a deep sigh, are you come hither? I have lived here some twenty-five years, and never saw any man but yourself during that time. I gave her a true account by what strange accident she saw me, the son of a king, in such a condition as I then appeared in her presence; and how I had discovered the entrance into that magnificent prison, where I had found her, but in an uneasy condition, according to appearance.

Alas! prince, said she, sighing, you have just cause to believe this rich and pompous prison cannot be otherwise than a most wearisome abode; the most charming place in the world being dreary when we are detained there contrary to our will. It is not impossible that you may have heard of the great Epitimar, king of the Isle of Ebene, so called from that precious wood it produces in abundance. I am the princess his daughter. The king my father had chosen for me a husband, a prince, that was my cousin; but on my wedding-night, in the midst of the rejoicing there

was in the court and the capital city of the kingdom of the Isle of Ebene, before I was given to my spouse, a genie took me away.

Every ten days the genie comes hither to stay with me one night, which he never exceeds; and the excuse he makes for it is that he is married to another wife, who would grow jealous if she came to know how unfaithful he was to her.

I thought myself too fortunate to have obtained so great a favour without asking it, to refuse so obliging a proffer. The princess made me go into a bagnio, and when I came forth, instead of my own clothes, I found another very costly suit, which I did not esteem so much for its richness, as that it made me look worthy to be in her company. We sat down on a sofa, covered with rich tapestry; and she covered a table with several dishes of delicate meats. We ate together, passed the remaining part of the day with very much satisfaction.

The next day at dinner she brought in a bottle of old wine, the most excellent that ever was tasted, and out of complaisance she drank some part of it with me. When my head grew hot with the agreeable liquor.

Princess, said I, I value your genie so little that I will break his talisman with the conjuration that is written about it, in pieces. Let him come then: I will expect him; and how brave soever he be, I will make him feel the weight of my arm. I swear solemnly, that I will extirpate all the genies in the world, and him first. I gave the talisman a kick with my foot, and broke it in several pieces.

The talisman was no sooner broken, but the palace began to shake, and was ready to fall, with a hideous noise like thunder, accompanied with flashes of lightning, and a great darkness.

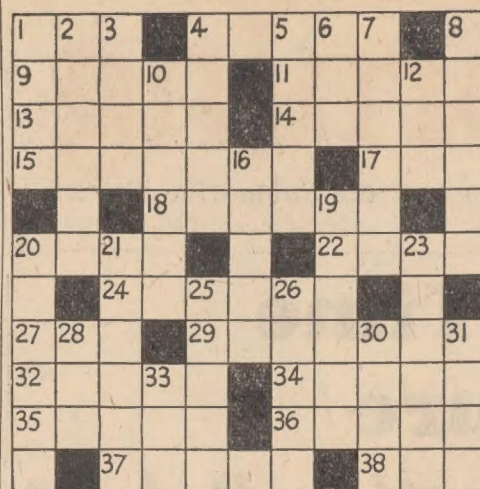
This terrible noise in a moment dispelled the fumes of wine, and made me sensible, but too late, of the folly I had committed.

Princess, cried I, what means all this? She answered in a fright, Alas! you are undone, if you do not escape presently.

I followed the lady's advice, and my fears were so great that I forgot my hatchet and cords. I was scarcely got to the stairs by which I came down, when the enchanted palace opened at once, and made a passage for the genie. He asked the princess, in great anger, What has happened to you? and why did you call me?—A qualm in my stomach, said the princess, made me fetch this bottle which you see here, out of which I drank twice or thrice, and by mischance made a false step, and fell upon the talisman, which is broken; and that is all the matter.

At this answer the furious genie

CROSSWORD CORNER



CLUES ACROSS.

- 1 Mischievous one.
- 4 Was listless.
- 9 Girl's name.
- 11 African ruminant.
- 13 Sing low.
- 14 Crowbar.
- 15 Mound.
- 17 Pronoun.
- 18 Absentee.
- 20 Allot.
- 22 Reptiles.
- 24 Maintain.
- 27 Double.
- 29 Insects.
- 32 Elsewhere plea.
- 34 Hold forth.
- 35 Soak.
- 36 Regenerate.
- 37 Adhesive stuff.
- 38 Studv.

GOAL PUZZLE

PRIVET ROW
CURE REPUTE
ALOFT NOB R
PEW ROSE R
ENSUE IMPEL
T NAIL APE
W HIATUS MALT
OAR REFITS
ANDREW TEEM

CLUES DOWN.

- 1 Short distance.
- 2 Of shipping.
- 3 Body of water.
- 4 Young person.
- 5 Dance.
- 6 Lengthen.
- 7 Cranes.
- 8 Winning places.
- 10 Dissolved by heat.
- 12 Favourite.
- 16 Rarity.
- 19 Kind.
- 20 Marsh.
- 21 Smaller.
- 23 Gaiter.
- 25 Cricket fielders.
- 26 Disdain.
- 28 July in August.
- 30 Stone powder.
- 31 Stitched.
- 33 Insect.

told her, You are a false woman and a liar. How came that axe and those ropes there?

The genie accompanied his words with reproaches and blows, of which I heard the noise. I could not endure to hear the pitiful cries and shouts of the princess, so cruelly abused.

I had already laid off the suit she had made me put on, and took my own, which I had laid on the stairs, the day before, when I came out of the bagnio. I made haste up stairs, being so much the more full of sorrow and compassion, as I had been the cause of so great a misfortune. I let down the trap-door, covered it again with earth, and returned to the city.

My landlord, the tailor, was very much rejoiced to see me. Your absence, said he, has disquieted me very much, by reason you had entrusted me with the secret of your birth, and I knew not what to think. I thanked him for his zeal and affection, and retired to my chamber, where I reproached myself a thousand times for my excessive imprudence.

While I was thus giving myself over to melancholy thoughts, the tailor came in, and told me, An old man, said he, whom I do not know, brings me here your hatchet and cords, which he found in his way, as he tells me; and understood by your comrades, that go along with you to the woods, that you lodge here. Come out, and speak to him, for he will deliver them to none but yourself.

At this discourse I changed colour, and fell a trembling. While the tailor was asking me the reason, my chamber-door opened at once; and the old man, having no patience to stay, appeared to us with my hatchet and cords.

This was the genie, the ravisher of the fair princess of the Isle of Ebene, who had thus disguised himself after he had treated her with the utmost barbarity. I am a genie, said he, son of the daughter

of Ebis, prince of genies. Is not this your hatchet? and are not these your cords?

After the genie had put the question to me, he gave me no time to answer; but he grasped me by the middle, dragged me out of the chamber, and, mounting the air, carried me up as high as the skies; and descended again in like manner to the earth, which he caused to open with a knook of his foot, and so sank down at once, where I found myself in the enchanted palace, before the fair princess of the Isle of Ebene. But, alas! what a spectacle was there! I saw that which pierced me to the heart: this poor princess was quite naked, all in blood, and upon the ground, more like one dead than alive, with her cheeks all bathed in tears.

(To be continued)

WANGLING WORDS—399

1. Put a sheep in SR and get a needle-worker.
2. Rearrange the letters in the following and get four fruits: TRAINCEEN, GAMON, YENGROLRAB, TRACIOF.
3. In the following five words the same number stands for the same letter throughout; what are they? 78245, 679K, W904U6, M9123945, 877C1.
4. Find three hidden trees in: The map left on that table shows the planets at the top, in every detail.

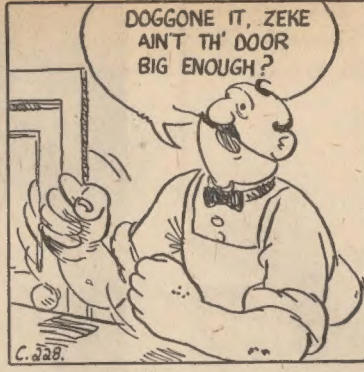
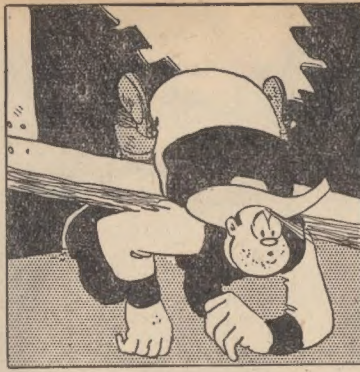
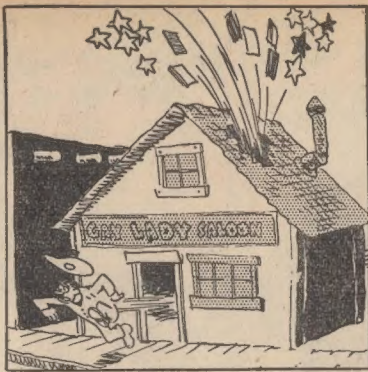
Answers to Wangling Words—No. 398

1. SWEATER.
2. TREACLE, SUGAR, SACCHARINE, SYRUP.
3. Kale, Carrot, Cabbage, Lettuce.
4. Ra-is-in, Dams-on.

JANE



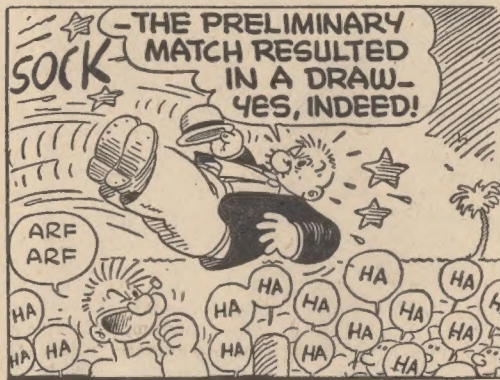
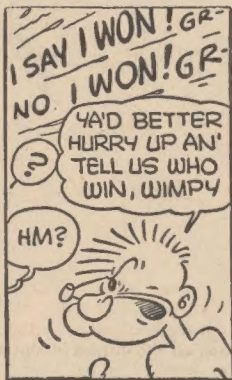
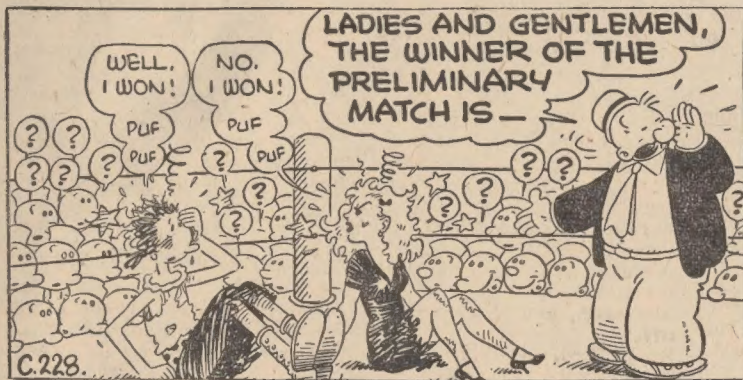
BEELZEBUB JONES



BELINDA



POPEYE



RUGGLES



GARTH



JUST JAKE



It's a Big IF

By Dick Gordon

IT was a wise and discerning student who first made the observation that the two-letter word "if" is the biggest word in the dictionary. Maybe he anticipated Hollywood before reaching his final conclusion! The implications of the word are colossal in the town where movies are made. There is hardly a screen career that hasn't turned on an "if" somewhere along the line.

If, for instance, casting director Joe Egli's car hadn't refused to start on a certain morning and he hadn't boarded a bus . . . Ray Milland was on that bus. The actor had given up what seemed to him a futile attempt to assault the cinema citadel. He was on his way to take a job in a service station. Egli, who had met him before but had forgotten all about it, was looking for someone to fill a specific part. Ray happened to be the type. So that morning, years ago, Ray got off the bus with Egli at Paramount. The rest is well-known history.

If Barbara Britton, co-starring with Ray Milland in the Frank Borzage production, "Till We Meet Again," hadn't been riding on the back of the Long Beach float in the 1940 Tournament of Roses parade, she wouldn't be co-starring to-day with Ray. A newspaper photographer had trouble with a sticking plate while trying to get a picture of the float, and only the rear view was available. The picture appeared in the paper. An agent saw it, liked the looks of the pretty girl whose face showed because it was a view of the back of the float, hunted her up at Long Beach Junior College, and Barbara signed a Paramount contract in due course.

Even so, if Maureen O'Hara, who was first choice for "Till We Meet Again," hadn't discovered that she was to be the recipient of a bundle from heaven in the spring, Barbara might still be playing the unimportant parts she had accepted for two and a half years instead of getting this big chance.

If Veronica Lake's hair hadn't been more unruly than usual after the shampoo which preceded her initial test for "I Wanted Wings," so that it fell over one eye, the world-famous trademark wouldn't have developed. Don't let 'em fool you. That "peek-a-boo bang" business was sheer accident. The only thing about it not accidental was that the producer who saw the test was astute enough to see its value!

If the head of Paramount's talent scouting department hadn't picked up two schoolboy hitchhikers, who told him about a feminine classmate "more beautiful than Hedy Lamarr," Gail Russell never would have been plucked out of Santa Monica High School and set upon "glory road." She wasn't trying to get into pictures. She'd never thought of it. She got one of the best parts of the year in "The Uninvited," and star billing in her next picture, "Our Hearts Were Young and Gay."

If Ginger Rogers, playing the merest bit in "The Gold Diggers," hadn't felt like clowning the afternoon the producer walked on the set, her rise to the heights might well have been delayed. For a gag she sang "We're in the Money" in pig-Latin between camera set-ups. The producer heard her and said, "We'll use it." They did, and that was the first time she made a strong impression.

If Joel McCrea hadn't bought one of the first trench coats shown in local stores, the McCrea career wouldn't have taken a sudden hitch forward just when it did. Joel was working as an extra. He walked across the studio lot in the coat. Howard Hawks ran into him, admired the coat, and then admired the fellow wearing it. Hawks gave Joel a part in "The Silver Horde."

If Charlie Chaplin hadn't missed his train to New York, where he was going in search of a girl to play the lead in "City Lights," he couldn't have walked across the lot at the moment Paulette Goddard was about to enter the stage where "Kid from Spain" was filming. Paulette was a chorus girl in the picture. She never was a chorus girl again, because Chaplin had found his leading lady.

If Lana Turner hadn't sipped that soda at the drug store near Hollywood High when a publisher occupied the next stool . . . if Sue Carroll had reached the entrance to the viaduct which shut off her motor-car radio a minute later she would have missed the announcement of the name of the actor playing the skit over the air, so she might not have gone to the radio station later to discover Alan Ladd. . . .

The list of "ifs" could go on and on. And there's something else.

If it hadn't been raining in Flagstaff, Arizona, when the train bearing Cecil B. De Mille and Dustin Farnum came in, there wouldn't be a Hollywood. They intended to get off there to make the first feature-length movie bringing dramatic form to the screen. But the rain discouraged them. They went on to the coast, rented a barn out in a suburb of Los Angeles, and filmed "The Squaw Man."

So Hollywood was born.

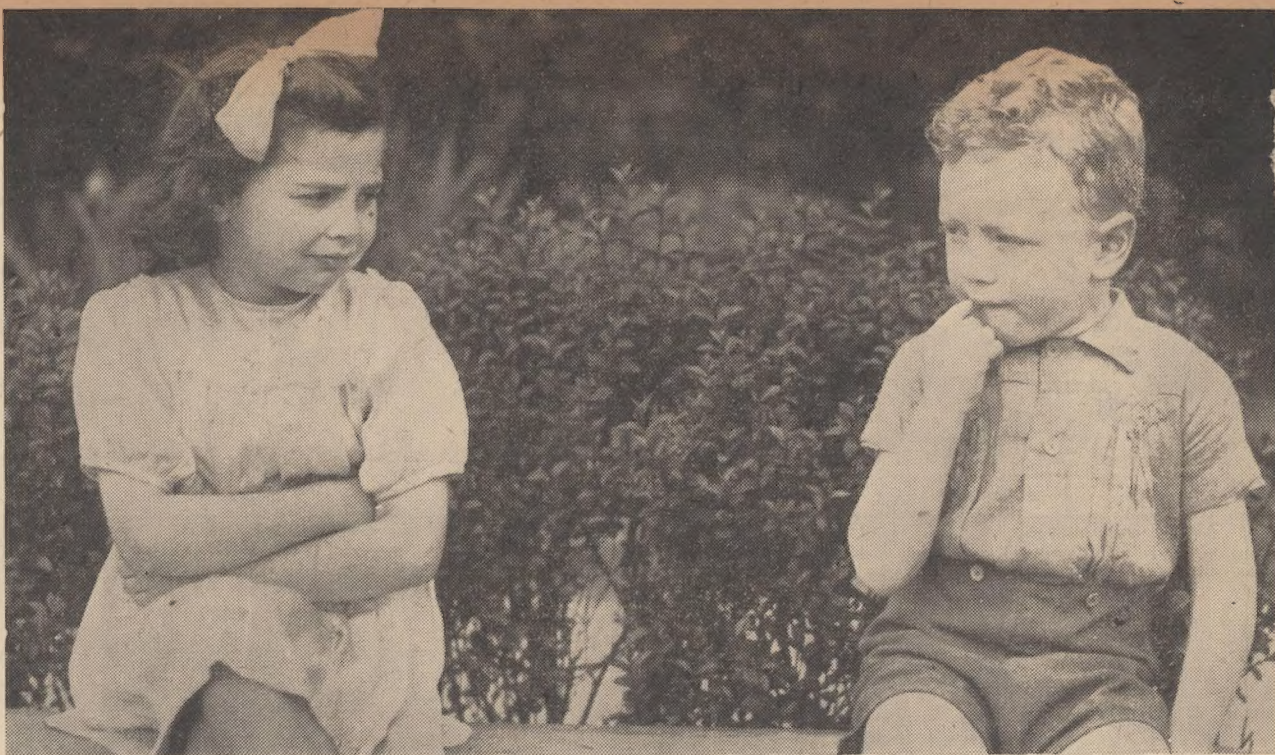
Alex Cracks

Little Bobby, with his mother, was looking in the shop window at sale time. His eye fell on some stockings marked "4s. 11d. Last Ten Days."

"Mummy," he piped, "I shouldn't buy those. You want them to last longer than that!"

Good Morning

Here's a midget ship of the desert out on its first trials. Speed? Oh, about 0.05 knots.



"My answer's No, and it remains No, until you get sixpence a week more pocket-money."
 "Cor, that's torn it! A whole blooming tanner!"



★
 Warner Bros. Nancy Coleman is known as "Winsome." Wish she'd win some of us!
 ★



This England

Early Spring sunshine at the single-street village of Leeds, Kent.



"Scram, cat, or I'll call me mother!"

OUR CAT SIGNS OFF

"Did you say 'scram' or 'scran'?"

